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1864.	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Jan.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Feb.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Mar.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
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THE PRISON OF LA ROQUETTE.

BY A RECENT VISITOR TO PARIS.

The recent trial of Greco and his accomplices for the attempted assassination of Louis Napoleon, and the curious details connected with it in the House of Commons, have induced me to compile a paper some account of a visit I paid two or three years ago to the prisons of Paris, when engaged in some investigation into the working of the continental system of punishing criminals.

When you stand in the bastille square, near the Column of July, you can see a narrow street of poor appearance, branching off to the north-east from the broad, Macadamised road that runs through the Faubourg St. Antoine to the Barriere du Trouc. It is the Rue de la Roquette. The whole character of this street differs greatly from that of other streets which intersect this faubourg, which has been so celebrated in every Parisian revolution. It is more solitary and quiet; the shops, cafes, and ateliers disappear before you reach the point where the street crosses the new Boulevard Prince Eugene, and then its appearance grows more poverty-stricken and dirty with every step. The asphalt trottoirs leave off, the pavement becomes irregular, and the tall Parisian houses are dwarfed down to small one-storied buildings. A little way farther on, and the great, brilliant, noisy Paris has disappeared. You find yourself all at once at the farthest extremity of the faubourg. The change is the more sudden because the Rue Roquette is hardly more than a mile in length. On the other side of the Boulevard Prince Eugene the character of the street becomes perfectly melancholy. Grave-stones, crosses, pictures representing death and the grave, express shrines, wreaths of ivy and immortelles, form the sole display on the floor of the poor houses, the foreigner who walks along the street for the first time can no longer be in doubt—the Rue de la Roquette must lead to a cemetery. And such is the case: it runs in a straight line to Pere la Chaise, the celebrated Parisian cemetery.

But it also runs past another place of burial, which probably very few of the many thousands who walk along the street of Pere la Chaise know or notice. Shortly after the street crosses the external boulevard, two colossal buildings of gloomy, uncomfortable aspect rise on either side of it. They look half prisons, half fortresses, and lofty walls run all round them. At the corners and over the entrance gates the lofty walls are crowned with turrets, and above the interior we see the gable ends of colossal buildings which on the left side of the street are in the shape of a star. What is the purpose of these two dark buildings? The one on the left is the prison for youthful criminals from the age of six to twenty years. It is the only Parisian prison which has a thoroughly human character; for in its courts and cells the silent system is carried out with the most extreme severity. The building on the right is only terrible through the persons who are consigned in it and the fate that awaits them: inside it prevails the humane mode of treatment which exceeds the purpose of the imprisonment. It is the prison of the convicts and those condemned to death, the place of deposit for the scum of the population of Paris, who will be removed to the Bagno or Cayenne—or until they mount the guillotine. From this prison there are only two modes of release, the most terrible in human life: the gauleys and death by the executioner's hand. The prison is called after the street that runs past its grated iron gate. It is known as the Prison de la Roquette, and is of recent origin, as it was built in 1851.

Twenty yards from the entrance gate, still on the left-hand side of the street, the pedestrian notices five larger stones of a bright color in the pavement. They form a large square, with the fifth stone in the centre, at the point where the diagonals of the square intersect each other. These five insignificant mark the most awful spots in Paris: they are the embodiment of fearful reminiscences dating back to the last century. These reminiscences drip with blood, pain, and tears. In a word, we are standing here on the spot where the guillotine is erected at every execution in Paris. After this terrible instrument had visited in the last century the Place de la Greve, the Place de St. Antoine, the Place de Revolution, now called La Concorde, and wandered during the first half of our century round the barriers of Paris, it finally found a permanent station here, ten years ago. But it rises from the earth only during the darkest of night, and disappears again after earliest dawn. The guillotine performs its terrible task ere the sun rises above the clumps of trees in the Bois de Boulogne. The awful instrument seems ashamed of its existence in our century, which has justly been christened that of civilization, of humanity. Or are those ashamed who pronounce sentence of death on their brothers in this age of enlightenment?—This is the present place of execution for Paris and the department of the Seine. The condemned man either spends his last night on earth in the condemned cells in the rear of the prison, to which I shall presently conduct the reader, or is brought from the prison in which he has been confined a few minutes before his execution, into the front yard of La Roquette, and delivered to the executioner.

I rang the bell at the grated iron gate, which opens into the Rue de la Roquette. The gate, and small yard into which I could look, seemed so stern, while outside the earth was glad with flowers and sunshine. The gloomy gate opened. Turcois in Arab dress and bright-hued turbans received me, and led me to the greffier. I showed him my order, addressed by the police prefect to all the prison directors in the department of the Seine, to show me everything, and give me every detail about their functions that their duty permitted. The prefect's order also opened to me the La Roquette prison, to which it is very difficult to gain admission. The greffier rang a bell, and a prison official appeared. I requested for my guide one of the brigadiers who had watched Orsini, the fanatical opponent of Napoleon, on the last night before he laid his head on the block. The greffier granted me my wish, and the brigadier came.

"Did you watch Orsini on the night before his death?" I asked him.

"Yes, sir," the brigadier replied. "I was on guard several nights over Orsini and Pierri, and Rudio as well. As you will be aware, sir, they passed one and twenty days in La Roquette."

"We went on." The first small yard was closed by a large, many-storied building, containing apartments for the officials, the guard-room, and—the room of the executioner, who here receives the victim of the guillotine, which on this day the African soldiers in their picturesque uniforms, occupied. A second graded gate led into the main building of the prison, in which are the sleeping wards and workshops of the gauleys, and convicts sent for transportation. The four sides of the three-storied building run round a large inner yard, a fountain of constantly flowing water occupying its centre. This large square is used as an exercising yard by the convicts, and the most dangerous criminals are allowed two hours for recreation in this prison.

De la Roquette contains, on the average, from eight to nine hundred prisoners, who are awaiting their removal to the gauleys or abroad, and they follow each other in divisions when taking exercise. At the time when I visited the yard, many of the prisoners were in it, walking and talking together just as they pleased. The La Roquette prison was blessedly ignorant of the "goose step," which renders the sole hour of recreation of the day wearisome and fatiguing, and which is found in most English prisons.

"How do you punish prisoners who are insubordinate?" I asked my companion, as we walked among the groups of gossiping convicts.

"By stopping their hours of liberty, warm food, and, if necessary, removal of their bed, and locking up in a dark cell," he replied.

"No lashes?" I added.

The man stopped, and looked at me in amazement.

"Lashes?" he said. "Lashes? I suppose you mean with a whip?"

"Yes, of course."

The brigadier was silent for a moment, but then continued:

"Sir," he exclaimed, "in France no man is flogged, not even a galley slave. Are men flogged in your country? You must come from Russia, where the knout is used?"

"No, I am not a Russian, but an Englishman."

The brigadier looked at me in great surprise. It seemed to him inexplicable that there could be another country besides Russia in Europe where men were flogged.

"Tell me," he repeated, "is it true—that men are flogged in your country?"

"Oh yes, I answered—I trust with a bludge—our soldiers, sailors, and—garreters."

My worthy brigadier could not swallow this statement. Shaking his head, he muttered an "impossible" between his teeth, while we continued our walk.

We next entered the workshops of the convicts, which are on the different floors of the building. They were lofty, clean, and airy, but contained nothing remarkable beyond the convicts, who were occupied according to their ability or the trade they had previously carried on. Here bootmakers, tailors, leather-dressers, slipper-makers, blacksmiths, locksmiths, and carpenters were in separate shops up to the day when they are carried across the sea. But in these dangerous ruffians in France. Every man of them had been convicted of robbery repeatedly, and many had been tried for murder, forgery, and highway robbery. While we were walking through the different workshops, my companion told me, while calling my attention to several hang-dog faces, the most frightful tales, in which robbery and poisoning, rape and murder, played a prominent part. I noticed young convicts, who had scarce passed their twentieth year, with soft, gentle features, and yet they had already polluted their hands with the most atrocious crimes, and old, grey-haired men, on whose faces the gauleys had made deep furrows. I saw eyes full of villainy and awful malice, and forebodes on which ruffianism had set its stamp. But why describe this long portrait-gallery of crime and wickedness? I felt uncomfortable when I gazed their clothes in passing, and even now, when I am writing, a shudder of disgust and repugnance runs over me. But even these men are treated in the most humane way, even though they have only retained the form of men. They only worked from eight A. M. to eight P. M., and these twelve hours included two of rest. They had very excellent food, and meat twice a week—Thursday and Sunday. Their hours of rest, and those after eight o'clock, belonged to themselves, and they could employ the time as they pleased, in working, walking, or reading. For the latter purpose La Roquette contained a rather extensive library, from which each convict was allowed to borrow one volume a week. I had a look at the library, in which a convict acted as librarian. The books I took notice of were of a literary, historical, or scientific nature. I noticed several books of travel and natural history, while those on religious subjects were rarer. At night the convicts are allowed to read in their sleeping cells till ten o'clock. Each had a separate cell, with a prospect of the lofty wall, which, as I have stated, forms an immense quadrangle round the prison. On walking with my brigadier along the galleries, and looking into some of the cells, I noticed that the iron bars were not close to them. On about half a foot away from them. On thrusting out my head, I found that it was possible to carry on a conversation with the prisoner in the next cell, if he put his head out too. I remarked this to my companion, and he replied:

"That is quite correct; and it takes place here every night from half past nine to ten o'clock. This half hour before going to sleep is allowed unhappy men for recreation. When the prison clock strikes ten the sentries posted at the wall down there, as you see, call out to put out all lights. Then the conversation is at an end."

This was certainly a contrast to some of the prisons which I inspected in Germany, where the sentries in the yard had orders to fire at the head of any prisoner thrust out of the window.

The central building in the large yard has a second passage leading to a smaller court. In the center of it is a fountain, surrounded by a grass plot and trees. This yard is enclosed by buildings two stories high. It is very still and quiet here, and the contrast is the more remarkable if you have just come from the noise and confusion of the large yard, with its surrounding workshops. I too felt this contrast when I entered with my companion: I heard nothing but the plashing of the fountain falling into a large stone basin.

"For what is this yard used?" I asked the brigadier.

"It is the yard of the prisoners condemned to death."

"The yard of those condemned to death?" I repeated, mechanically. "Here Orsini and Pierri saw for the last time the blue sky and green earth."

Though I had a horror of the fanatical deed of the two Italians, I could not overcome a feeling of melancholy when I thought of the last moments of these men, on whom the blue sky of the loveliest land in the world smiled at their birth.

"You were asking about Orsini and Pierri?" my companion said: "this is the yard in which they spent a portion of the day."

I silently went along the walks of the little garden. The mid-day sun peeped in so gloriously from the azure sky, and the grass plot was so exquisitely fresh. All around was silence: the water alone plashed in millions of silvery drops upon the stone.

"I will now show you the prisons of those condemned to death," said the brigadier.

He opened a heavy iron-bound door, which opened from the building into the courtyard. We passed through it into a passage, which ran round three sides of the yard inside. On to this passage opened a number of rooms, employed as a surgery, a dissecting room, a death chamber, a consulting room for the physicians and other administrative purposes. The brigadier opened two adjoining rooms, and I went in. I was in the prison of Orsini and Pierri during their twenty-one days' arrest in the prison de la Roquette.

The rooms were not uncomfortable; they were spacious and lofty, and Orsini had nearly a quadrangular shape. Pierri's room was larger by the breadth of passage. The walls were washed with yellow ochre; the window strongly guarded outside with iron bars, was rather large, and in the upper half of the wall. In the corner of each room stood an iron bedstead, while in the centre was a small China stove. There was no furniture in the rooms save a few cane chairs. The floor was boarded, and hence the rooms had nothing about them to reveal their awful destination.

"The rooms on this passage and on the second floor are occupied by the condemned men till they are led out to execution in front of the prison," the brigadier remarked. "At the present moment there is no one in La Roquette awaiting the guillotine. The rooms are not furnished till they are going to be occupied. Pierri was in the room on the left, Orsini in that on the right. You see that only a wall divides the two rooms. Rudio was on the upper floor."

"Were you often on night watch with Orsini and Pierri, brigadier?" I remarked.

"Several times. I sat with Orsini on the night before his death."

"Are all the condemned men watched on the nights before their death?"

"All; you see the two chairs facing the bed. On one the turnkey, on the other a soldier, with their eyes fixed on the bed of the condemned man."

"Were Orsini and Pierri cheerful and quiet during the time they were confined here?"

"Up to the last moment they were cheerful and even merry. When they spoke of the attempt, they only regretted that it had failed. Pierri sang at times in his room the Marseillaise, or the song of the Girondists. Then he would sit for hours looking through the window at the sky, or talk with his sentry, or knock at the wall and shout to Orsini, who answered in the same way. They spent several hours every day in the garden, but of course separately. They did not see each other again till the morning of the execution, in this passage when they came out of their rooms. 'Eh bien! Orsini exclaimed, 'where is Rudio?' Pierri laughed. 'I thought we should have to take the walk alone,' he answered."

"And Orsini's last hours, brigadier? Did he sleep calmly?"

"Quite calmly for six hours. I did not notice that he woke once. At four o'clock he rose, breakfasted, and was quite cheerful. He again alluded to the attempt, and again regretted that it had not succeeded. Then the priest came—Orsini's demeanor remained the same—firm, calm, and cheerful. At this very spot he saw Pierri again, as I just told you, and they saluted each other in the heartiest way. If you have no objection we will go on, I will show you the route by which they went to death. Or would you like first to see Rudio's room? You know that he was pardoned by his wife's intercession, was transported to Cayenne, and escaped from there."

"I know. I feel no interest in Rudio's room. Let us go, brigadier."

The official locked the doors of the two rooms again, and at the end of the passage we went up a small flight of wooden stairs. We found ourselves in the upper story, which was joined by the long passage, on both sides of which are the sleeping cells of the convicts, and which leads again to the front yard of the prison.

"They both came along here," my companion said, as he walked along the passage. "Pierri in front, Orsini three paces behind him, with the priest by his side. The whole way Pierri sang, in a loud, echoing voice, the song of the Girondists. Orsini did not sing; he only repeated at times the words, 'I die, I die.' Both looked haughty, and, I might say, cheerful. I could read quite plainly on my companion's face the feeling which the recollection even now aroused in him. He was silent for a moment."

"Continue, brigadier," said I—"continue."

"Well, both were handed over to the executioner in the small yard outside. He always waits in the front yard, and only enters the court of the condemned men when the prisoner refuses to walk or offers resistance."

"Did Orsini write the well known letter to Napoleon?" I asked, as we walked on.

"That I cannot tell you," my companion said; "the director of the prison often remained a long time with the prisoners."

In the meanwhile we had reached the front yard of La Roquette.

"It was a gray winter morning," the brigadier told me, "and I dismissed him, 'not yet six o'clock. Outside the whole faubourg had turned out, and as far as we could see, head upon head. A loud weeping and sobbing was heard among the crowd when Orsini and Pierri ascended the scaffold. Pierri was still singing the chorus of the song of the Girondists, 'Mourir pour le patrie, mourir pour la patrie.' When he went up the steps Orsini shouted, 'Vive la France, vive l'Italie!' as he surveyed the crowd from the scaffold, ere he laid his head on the plank."

Once more I stood alone in front of the terrible gate of La Roquette, at the spot where the scaffold was erected, and I walked up the street towards the place de la Bastille. I caught myself humming half aloud the Marseillaise. Luckily there was no cocked-batted policeman at hand to overhear me.

There is a firm in Illinois, known as "Gray & Hunt." Half the letters come to them directed to "Lay & Grant."

UNION PLATFORM.

We put in the following platform as an item of news, and have no doubt that the announcements contained in the resolutions will prove to be news to many who may take the trouble to read them.

Resolved, That it is the highest duty of every American citizen to maintain, against all enemies, the integrity of the Union and the paramount authority of the constitution and laws of the United States, and that laying aside all differences and political opinions, we pledge ourselves, as Union men, animated by a common sentiment, and aiming at a common object, to do everything in our power to aid the government in quelling by force of arms the rebellion now raging against its authority, and in bringing to the punishment due to their crimes the rebels and traitors arrayed against it.

Resolved, That we approve the determination of the government of the United States not to compromise with rebels, or to offer any terms of peace except such as may be based upon an unconditional surrender of their hostility and a return to their just allegiance to the constitution and laws of the United States; and that we call upon the government to maintain this position, and to prosecute the war with the utmost possible vigor, to the complete suppression of the rebellion, in full reliance upon the self-sacrifice, the patriotism, the heroic valor and the undying devotion of the American people to their country and its free institutions.

Resolved, That as slavery was the cause, and now constitute the strength of this rebellion, and as it must be always and everywhere hostile to the principle of republican government, justice and the national safety demand its utter and complete extirpation from the soil of the Republic; and that we uphold and maintain the acts and proclamations by which the government in its own defense, has aimed a death-blow at this gigantic evil. We are in favor, furthermore, of such an amendment to the constitution, to be made by the people in conformity with its provisions, as shall terminate and forever prohibit the existence of slavery within the limits or the jurisdiction of the United States.

Resolved, That the thanks of the American people are due to the soldiers and sailors of the navy who have perilled their lives in defense of their country and in vindication of the honor of the flag; and at the nation owes to them some permanent recognition of their patriotism and valor, and ample and permanent provision for those of its survivors who have received disabling and honorable wounds in the service of their country, and that the memories of those who have fallen in its defense shall be held in grateful remembrance.

Resolved, That we approve and applaud the practical wisdom, the unselfish patriotism, and unwavering fidelity to the Constitution and the principles of American liberty with which Abraham Lincoln has discharged, under circumstances of unparalleled difficulty, the great duties and responsibilities of the Presidential office; that we approve and endorse, as demanded by the emergency and essential to the preservation of the nation, and as within the constitution, the means and acts which he has adopted to defend the nation against its open and secret foes; that we approve especially the proclamation of emancipation, and the employment as Union soldiers of men heretofore held in slavery; and that we have full confidence in his determination to carry these and other constitutional measures essential to the salvation of the country into full and complete effect.

Resolved, That we deem it essential to the general welfare that harmony should prevail in the national council; and we regard as worthy of public confidence and official trust those only who cordially endorse the principles proclaimed by the resolutions, and which should characterize the administration of the government.

Resolved, That the government owes to all men employed in the armies, without regard to distinctions of color, the full protection of the laws of war; and that any violations of these laws, or the usurper of civilized nations in time of war by the rebels now in arms, should be made the subject of law and prompt redress.

Resolved, That the foreign immigration which, in the past has added so much to the wealth and development of resources and increase of power of this nation should be fostered and encouraged by a liberal and just policy.

Resolved, That we are in favor of a speedy construction of a railroad to the Pacific.

Resolved, That the national faith, pledged for the redemption of the public debt, must be inviolate; and that for the purpose we recommend every man and citizen to contribute to the public debt, and a rigorous and just system of taxation; that it is the duty of every loyal citizen to sustain the credit and promote the use of the national currency.

Resolved, That we approve the position taken by the government, that the people of the United States of America never regard with indifference the attempt of any European power to overthrow by force, or to supplant by fraud the institutions of any republican government on the western continent; and that they will view with extreme jealousy as menacing to the peace and independence of this our country, the efforts of any European power to obtain new footholds for mercenary governments, sustained by a force military force, in near proximity to the United States.

A HIGHWAYMAN COMES TO GRIEF.—A dispatch dated Sportman's Hall, yesterday, gives the following gratifying item of intelligence: A similar fact to all foot-pads:

"On Sunday evening, about nine o'clock, two miles east of Strawberry Valley and on Slippery road, an Irishman having in his possession a \$300 in coin, was attacked by a highwayman, who presented a cocked pistol to his head, and demanded his money. The only reply made by the Irishman was a rap on the arm of the highwayman with a shillelagh, which broke his arm. Following up this with a succession of blows on the head, he left the highwayman on the road bleeding. Making his way leisurely to the first house, and taking his way to the highwayman at the same time telling the story of the attack, he found the highwayman at the point where he attacked him. He immediately left in search, and found him seemingly not fatally wounded, having received several contusions on the head, with the shillelagh, in the hands of the Irishman. The highwayman is in charge of parties at the Slippery road house."

—There is a purple hall to a grape, a crimson half to a peach, a sunny half to the globe, and a better half to man.

DUTCH FLAT ENQUIRER.

E. B. BOUST, EDITOR.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUG. 8, 1864.

DIVINE SERVICE.—Rev. S. V. Baxter will preach at the School House on Sunday, the 14th instant, at the usual hours, morning and evening.

TO M. E. B.—We give your communication a place this week in violation of our rules. We insist on knowing the proper names of all who make the columns of our paper a channel of communication with the public, and should have adhered to the rule in this instance but desired to give both sides an opportunity to justify their acts. If a writer is afraid to let us know his or her name we will, hereafter, burn their anonymous communications as fast as received.

FATAL AFFRAY.—We learn that a fatal affray took place on Tuesday, the 2d instant, at a short distance from Donner Lake. The circumstances of the affray as we learn them are as follows: Sometime ago John McConnell took up a ranch on Truckee river, which was subsequently jumped by a man named Owens; McConnell Owens that the ranch belonged to him and warned Owens to leave. McConnell then obtained advice and proceeded to build a fence on the ground, which Owens commenced tearing down. McConnell again remonstrated when Owens went for his gun and returning to a short distance of where McConnell was standing, fired, one shot striking McConnell over the eye and hand, and another striking him in the chest, inflicting a dangerous and probably a mortal wound. Owens immediately left, and was pursued by McConnell's brother-in-law, overtaken and fired at, but escaped unhurt. Dr. Nelson was sent for and repaired to the place and administered to the necessities of the wounded man; the doctor thinks he cannot live. Owens, we hear, has gone to Nevada to surrender himself to the authorities. McConnell lived for sometime in this place, and was for several years Constable of Little York Township, Nevada county.

FINDING HIM OUT.—It appears that the administration has at length had its eyes opened in Butler's case. It is only surprising to any reasonable man that this had not occurred long ago. J. W. Simonton, in a correspondence, by telegraph to the San Francisco Bulletin, from Washington, under date of July 30th, says: "At last General B. F. Butler has taken the step to the rear which was expected some weeks ago and suspended for political reasons. In other words he has gone to Fortress Monroe—his command in the field, having been for two or three weeks past maneuvered by Gen. Grant as part of the Army of the Potomac."

In connection with this fact you will also notice that the Senate has confirmed the nomination of Quincy A. Gillmore to be a Major-General of volunteers. This confirmation has been suspended some time in consequence of Gen. Butler's charging Gillmore of disobedience of orders because he failed to attack the rebel line of works before Petersburg with three thousand men. The verdict of the Senate is an entire and honorable acquittal of Gillmore and a conviction of his accuser, whose military incapacity has been so frequently and disastrously experienced that it is sincerely hoped his operations hereafter will be confined to points distant from the field.

Butler has done more to bring opprobrium and lasting disgrace upon the Government of the United States; more to embitter the feelings of the people at places where he has operated, against the Government; done less for the cause he has pretended to support, and caused greater dissatisfaction with the officers of the Union army than any man in the Federal service we now think of. It appears to have been a purpose single with him to enrich himself at the cost of every honorable feeling, and at the entire expense of the cause in which he was employed; cloaking his deeds behind the saving clause of the "benefit of the Union." Operating in this manner, it is asserted that he has enriched himself and friends from the property of good Union men, orphans and widows. It is time that he be laid on the shelf; but before that is done, he should be made to disgorge the immense wealth he has fraudulently obtained, and then be decapitated.

QUITS A RESIGN.—On the 2d instant says a bay paper, twenty-six of the employees of the Government at the Custom-house resigned their positions on that day. Among the number were deputies J. B. Phillips and J. Frank Miller, the cause of this action on the part of the employees is said to be inadequacy of the pay, owing to the depreciation of greenbacks.

The contractors building the Comanche Iron and steel bridge, or about to erect a fence around their works, and will charge ten cents a day hereafter to all who may wish to see the work going on. The money so obtained goes to the Sanitary Fund. The San Franciscans have raised their backs in consequence. Serves 'em right.

IMPROVING.—Never, since our residence in town has the same number of buildings been going up and improvements being made on as now. On Sacramento street there are two new residences being built and additions made to a third, on Stockton street a new residence is in course of erection, and a second being improved. Many of our citizens contemplate improving or building entire new edifices. Notwithstanding the dry weather and want of water our people seem determined to beautify the town. We are glad to see this as it denotes a confidence on the part of the citizens in the permanency of the town and mines.

LEGISLATION.—Professor Dodds has been entertaining the people of this place, for two or three evenings. The exhibition is well spoken of by those who have witnessed any of the performances, and the ethereal suspension trick is said to be worth the admission price.

The Professor exhibits again to-night, on this occasion he will make an exposition of the tricks he performs them. Those desiring to learn the "black art" had better attend.

[Communicated.]

IOWA HILL, Aug. 3, 1864.

ED. ENQUIRER.—In your last issue appeared an editorial under the caption of "County Printing" in which it is stated that the printing of the county for the past year nearly reached the sum of two thousand dollars, and on which a saving of four hundred dollars could have been made by the Board of Supervisors letting the whole of the county printing to the lowest bidder. Now, I always supposed that the Supervisors had, as a matter of course, let the county printing out to those who would do it at the lowest figure, and I was much surprised to learn such was not the case. I certainly cannot imagine the reason why this matter of the public printing should not be governed by the same rules as other expenditures, unless it is on account of the small amount required, but it appears to me that four hundred dollars is an amount worth saving, especially at the present time when our people are groaning under a taxation such as they have never known before. While every article necessary to existence is double and treble what it has been since 1850, it is by curtailing our expenditures alone that we can reduce the rate of our taxes, and our Supervisors should remember that the present is not the past year; they should recollect that instead of having \$40,000 in our treasury and not owing a cent, we are now deeply in debt; and that instead of lavishing our money on all sides as hitherto, it is necessary to the utmost to economize and curtail our expenses to the utmost. It is unnecessary to say anything as to the cause of our indebtedness, suffice it to say, we are deeply in debt, and for a few years to come will be burdened with a tax rate which will be very hard to bear, even if we should incur no more indebtedness than the present. Most of us have to pay eight dollars—road, military and poll taxes, which is rather heavy, but add to this a tax of nearly 3¢ per cent. on all of our property, and that property taxed at more than its market value, and the thing don't look good, nor feel good, and is not comfortable by a long way. Now then gentlemen of the board of Supervisors, just try and think of these things when you are voting away the dear peep's change, just think how hard it is for us poor miners to scratch gravel without a head of water; think of storekeepers who can't credit, and can't sell out to those who would, of the shifts and turns we are put to in getting bread for our little ones, and an occasional calico dress for the old woman, and when the last day has come for the payment of our taxes—think of our mortification and distress to find that we have not been able to raise the necessary amount, and no hope of doing so until water comes.

This gentlemen of the board is no fancy sketch, drawn from the imagination, but my condition and the condition of a great many of the tax-payers of this county at present; and we ask you as good and faithful servants, to husband the county means—spend not a cent unnecessarily—do all you can to get us out of debt once more, and a grateful people will again reward you with office—if you vote for "Old Abe."

[Communicated.]

THE MODERN PULPIT.

Some men simply purchase sermons and read them, or rather preach them. It would not be correct to say that they serve God and their congregations with what costs them nothing, although manuscripts sermons—as we discover from advertisements—can be had cheap. With a few preachers, sermonizing may be a labor of love, with others—a work of ingenuity. Sermons ought to be manufactured out of texts of Scripture. Doubtful—for modern sermons retain but little of the spirit of the text. Like "logwood port" manufactured in England—they possess no flavor of the grape, of wine on the lees. The division of a text of Scripture is sometimes called a skeleton—and often appropriately, for there are so many divisions and subdivisions, they may be called "bags of bones." In making a skeleton it is necessary to scrape away all the flesh and rub till the bones are very dry. The sermonizer adopts a similar plan; divesting his text of everything but the words. It requires some skill and practice after taking a watch to pieces to put the wheels and spindles, and springs, and the other parts into their proper position so as to produce regular motion. The discourses put together this way by the sermonizer are curious, for rattling bones fly from the four corners of the sky. But while even Milton could not produce or create a soul under their ribs, the preacher rides off on them with ease. Were St. Paul to see one of his sentences in this condition he would deny that any word or tone of it belonged to him. The skeleton of a sermon is called a division. Do you remember?

1. Notice what the text contains;

2. Notice what it does not contain!

You remember the German idea of punishment in the other world for a prosy or unworthy preacher? Condemnation to pass all time in reading their own effusions! Horrible! "Here's a good old Episcopalian placing his great coat beneath him on the hard bench, when the preacher came to 28thly—this division we called 'plans'; the sermonizer works out these with the ingenuity and perseverance of the Chinese in cutting and putting together the parts of Mosaic cabinet, or of bees in the construction of their houses. Some plead the necessity of breaking the bread of life small enough to suit their hearers' capacity.

Most preachers manufacture new out of old sermons. Many 'gut' the bought sermons—choosing amongst the most eminent the parts that best suit their taste. At the present day most congregations will be better pleased with a figured and flouting piece of patchwork than the more homely and sober garment without seams, and it is more than can be expected, from any 'would be' talented preacher, to sacrifice popularity; the smiles and nods of his auditors—for a style more honest which would profit them more and please them less. The only end of the modern preacher is to please. Ten spin their web out of their own bowels like the spider; if he should, like the spider he must be content with the spider's corn. How often do we hear advice given in the pulpit when the conduct and conversation of the adviser are in direct opposition to that wholesome and saintly advice; how often do we fail to recognize the religious man out of the pulpit!—Certainly the congregation have much to answer for in tacitly obliging a good man to use other brains beside his own, causing language to differ from practice, and giving cause for slander.

C. B. G.

[Communicated.]

CROWLINGS OF A DISCONTENT.

DUTCH FLAT, August 2d, 1864.

MR. EDITOR.—I have not taken up my pen, and seated myself to inform you I am well, for that would be a matter of indifference to you; neither do I intend to present you with an article political, agricultural or poetical, but a plain, dry, sort of a growl. I'm tired of fretting and keeping it to myself; don't think it tends to improve my disposition, and while thinking seriously of the matter, I just concluded, as I was fretting and growling, that I would jot it down and send to you, for, as editors are supposed to have ears for all sorts of things, where is the harm if I pour my grievances into your ears, and for those that don't like it to throw it away, I'll talk about things I don't like to see. I have said my grievances more because as a three years' resident of this enterprising city, I feel a natural interest for its welfare, and it does seem to me that Dutch Flat, or rather a large proportion of its inhabitants, have been on the rampage about long enough to settle once more into something like quiet, once more to be clothed in its right mind. However, as far as the clothing is concerned it may be all right, but the right mind is rather doubtful. A few months ago came up the Sabbath School and Church affair, in which nearly every one in the place has been more or less interested; professors of religion, and non-professors. I fear the number of Christians in the affair so few that's not worth mentioning—have been playing at a drawn game. What has been the result of this game? Has it not already produced more sin in the shape of contentions, babbings, hatred, malice, envy and slander, than all the games of "seven-up," or "monte" that has been played in the same length of time, in our town?

Now I don't profess to be a Christian, neither have I the name; but I acknowledge to being quite a big sinner—yet I see many queer things, strange to the ear, and queer to the eye. Now I like to see persons show their true colors, as well as nations, and when I see individuals trying to hide the cloven foot, beneath the cloak of religion, I, for one, take as much pride in showing them up as a vain woman in showing a pretty foot, while promenading our fashionable and crowded thoroughfare, Main street.

This is a question that perplexes me not a little, can individuals, rangle, backbite, and slander, and dare set themselves up as Christians, or, because their names are enrolled on the church list, and they indulge in prayer and loud and long, that they will not have to render an account for harboring ill will and hatred! Is their faith to save them? And again, if others fail to think and do as they do, can the so-called workers in the cause of religion, preach repentance and forgiveness, and pray long and long to our Heavenly Father to forgive the shortcomings of his servants; but when it comes home, neither forgive nor be humbled themselves? I think the silent prayer of such must be something after this sort: "Oh! Lord, these wayward, unrighteous people, are not of our persuasion, they will not see as we see. We thank Thee, Lord, that we are not as they are. Let Thy light shine upon them, for they continue to grope their way in darkness, and we think best to have nothing more to do with them.—Amen."

When their actions are such—I repeat dare they call themselves workers and followers of the pure and humble Savior? If they are, then I have a wrong idea, of what Christians should be. But what saith the Scriptures? "By their works ye shall know them." "If a man say I love God and hate his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?" And again saith the scriptures: "Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart; so shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man." "All things whatsoever ye would that man should do unto you, do ye even so unto them." "Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, pray for them that despitefully use you and persecute you; that ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven; for he maketh the sun to rise on the evil and the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust." "For if ye love them that love you, what reward have you? Do not even the publicans the same? And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others! do not the publicans even so?"

"Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect." Such are Divine lessons, let Christians follow and obey them. Although I was not born on the 4th of July, I am quite as independent and quite as much dislike (in my own way) some phlegmatic Christians with looks so sternly pious, but the dickens lurking in each half-closed eye. This much, I first saw the light, near enough to Bunker Hill to be possessed enough of the spirit of '76 to feel and realize, that now, while our own dear land is deluged with blood of the slain in battle, and while the air is filled with the cries of the wounded and dying—wounded and dying for us. They dedicate all to their country; they left mothers, wives, and sisters, and went forth to meet our country's foe; they go to protect us, to give us back our peace, our country "one and inseparable." Shall we remain here, because secure, idle and unmoved while the mighty are being slain?

Let me ask in all kindness—is this the right time for us to use our every effort, to procure every surplus dollar, to be expended in decorating churches? God is everywhere, all our thoughts, words, and actions are open to His survey. Jehovah searcheth our hearts and trieth our reins, we cannot hide ourselves from His view, even though we ascend to heaven or go down to hades, or seek a dwelling place in the farthest part of the green earth. Then, will He not accept our worship in humble dwellings as in stately halls? People do not support the gospel, the gospel supports them. It will live whether they do or not; they pay their every five dollars to uphold it. The gospel will live whether they attack, neglect, or cherish it. But is there not a loud cry for help from those bloody battlefields? does not the cry invite us to give largely of our means; what is that in comparison to lives and limbs? It is more blessed to give than to receive. The charitable are imitators of God, as "dear children." Will not the relieved be living monuments of our goodness?

Or shall we fold our hands and sleep and dream until the watchman cries, sluggard awake! awake! awake! End of my growl for to-night—so good night, more anon.

M. E. B.

DETAILS CONCERNING THE SINKING OF THE ALABAMA.

[From the London "News," June 21st.]

The following is a statement of the petty officers of the *Alabama*: The *Alabama* arrived at Cherbourg on the 12th inst., 70 days from Cape Town. The *Kearsage* arrived off Cherbourg on the 13th inst. Challenges to fight were recip-

roated by the commanders of the *Alabama* and *Kearsage*. The former having taken in sand and undergone some refitting, steered out of Cherbourg at 9 A. M. on Saturday. She was escorted by the French ironclad *Couronne*, which was appointed to see the *Alabama* clear of the limits of the port of Cherbourg. The engagement took place about twelve miles from the port. The first shot was fired by the *Alabama* at the *Kearsage* at 10:30 A. M. The latter had a chain cable trailed along her sides to break the force of the shot from the *Alabama*. The *Alabama* was about 1,000 yards from the *Kearsage* when she fired the first shot. Being the fastest ship she was able to steam round her antagonist in continually narrowing circles; when within 500 yards of the *Kearsage* the rudder and screw of the *Alabama* were shot away, and she was rendered helpless; her colors were shot away. The action lasted from 10:30 A. M. until noon. At the conclusion of the action 9 badly wounded men of the *Alabama* went on board the *Kearsage*. The crew of the *Alabama* when she went into action, were 140 men all told. After the action the *Kearsage* appeared in a disabled condition. Four men were killed and 10 wounded on board the *Alabama*.

Capt. Semmes is at Kelway's Hotel, and the other officers and men are about the town getting clothes and necessities; they are taken charge of at the Sailor's Home here. Capt. Semmes and chief officer Lee went this afternoon to Emanuel's, the tailor in High street, to make purchases. The captain's hand was bandaged, owing to a wound he received in action. The ship was crowded with people, endeavoring to catch a glimpse of the Confederate commander.

Messrs. Emanuel shipped several bottles of port and treated their customer, his lieutenant, and those who came to see them with much hospitality. Capt. Semmes anxiously asked what the people of England thought of the South, said that slavery existed there but in name; and that the North and South would never again be united. He said, moreover, that he had endeavored to do his duty to his country. When he left the shop a crowd had collected round the door, who made way for him and treated him with much respect. He seemed to be laboring under mental anguish, and to feel most acutely the complete defeat he had experienced, at the death and suffering which the defeat had caused.

Capt. Semmes is a tall, wiry-built man, with a stern and determined air. He is about 60 years of age, with a small red pointed face, and a beard and moustache in the American style. He had on a very old naval officer's cap and an English naval lieutenant's jacket. He declined to see any strangers at his hotel. His lieutenant is a fine looking young man. In answer to questions, Capt. Semmes said that he left all the property he possessed, and upwards of 60 chronometers which he had captured from Federal merchantmen, in Cherbourg, previous to going out to fight the *Kearsage*. He says he was completely deceived as to the strength and armament of the Federal ship. What he recollected of the *Kearsage* was that she was an ordinary sloop-of-war. If he had known that she was an ironclad, and much more heavily armed than the *Alabama*, he would not have fought, as it was made as to do so. He says that the fight between the *Alabama* and *Kearsage* has taught another lesson in naval warfare, that of the uselessness of ordinary ships of war like the *Alabama*, countering an ironclad and heavily-armed ship like the *Kearsage*. He does not know the extent of damage he done the enemy's ship; all that he knows is that he lost his own. It appears that Semmes and a number of his officers and crew escaped from the *Alabama* just as she was going down, and that Mr. Lancaster, the owner of the steam yacht *Deerhound*, was desired by the commander of the *Kearsage* to save as many of the officers and crew of the Confederate vessel as possible. Capt. Semmes was in the water half an hour, and was nearly exhausted when picked up. It appears that he begged Mr. Lancaster to get away as fast as possible, to prevent him and those who were with him from being taken prisoners, and the *Deerhound*, being a fast yacht, was enabled to get out of reach of the Federal man-of-war. Mr. Lancaster described the fight as a magnificent sight. He saw holes right through the *Alabama*, made by the tremendous shot of the *Kearsage*.

RUBBER GOODS.—HASTINGS & CO. are agents for the new style rubber goods. All who go down to the steam ships should secure one of their rubber vests.

DIED.

On Saturday morning July 30th, at this place, Daniel Cheshire, age about 22 years.

At Stewart's Flat, July 27th, 1864, Henry Clarence, infant son of John and Ann G. Kinkade, aged 18 days.

ASSESSMENT LEVIED.

MILTON GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY. Summit District, (Square Valley) Placer county, California.—Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Trustees of said company, held on the 23d day of June, 1864, an assessment (No. 4.) of ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of said company, payable immediately in gold and silver coin, to the Secretary at his office in Danamascus, Placer county, California. By an order of the Trustees on that day as delinquent, and unless payment shall be made before, will be sold at public auction on the 24th day of August, 1864, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

WM. A. HUNSEL, Secretary.

EMPIRE GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY. Lofly District, Washoe county, N. T.—Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Trustees of said company, held on the 6th day of July, 1864, an assessment of five (5) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of said company, payable immediately to the Secretary, in U. S. gold or silver coin, at his office in Dutch Flat, Placer Co. Any stock upon which said assessment shall remain unpaid on the 10th day of Aug., 1864, will be advertised on that day as delinquent, and unless payment shall be made before, will be sold on the 27th day of Aug., 1864 to pay the delinquent assessment together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Trustees,
JOHN DAMSGUARD, Sec'y.

UNION GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY. Excelsior District, Nevada co., Cal.—Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Trustees of the above named company, held at Dutch Flat, on the 7th day of July, 1864, an assessment of One (\$1) dollar per share was levied upon the capital stock of said company, to be paid in United States gold or silver coin, to the Secretary at his office in Dutch Flat. Any stock upon which said assessment shall remain unpaid on the 3d day of August, 1864, will be advertised on that day as delinquent, and unless payment shall be made before, will be sold on the 27th day of Aug., 1864, to pay the delinquent assessment together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

ASSESSMENT SALES.

RATTLENAKE GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY. Excelsior District, Nevada county, California.—Notice is hereby given that the following described stock of the above named company on account of assessments (No. 3) levied June, 18th, 1864, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Name.	Certs.	Shrs.	Int.
John Y Thomas	10	50	63 00
same	20	25	2 50
same	21	25	2 50
J S Jones	44	20	1 00
same	3	20	2 00
same	6	20	2 00
Mary A Thomas	22	25	2 50
same	23	25	2 50
same	24	25	2 50
same	25	25	2 50
J E White	24	10	60 00
same	37	5	50 00
same	38	5	50 00
same	39	5	50 00
same	40	5	50 00
same	41	5	50 00
same	42	5	50 00
same	43	5	50 00
same	44	5	50 00
same	45	10	1 00
same	46	10	1 00
same	47	10	1 00
same	48	10	1 00
same	49	10	1 00
same	50	10	1 00
N W Blanchard	not issued	100	10 00
C M Kopp	not issued	100	10 00
D M Harlan	not issued	100	10 00

And in accordance with the laws of California, and an order of the Board of Trustees made on the 18th day of June, 1864, so many shares of said stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in United States coin, in front of the office of the Secretary in Dutch Flat, Placer county, California, on the 7th day of August, 1864, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to pay said delinquent assessments together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

T. J. NICHOLS, Secretary.
Office, Dutch Flat, Cal.
Jy 23

The above sale is postponed to Tuesday, the 16th day of August, 1864, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

By order of the Trustees,
J. J. NICHOLS, Sec'y.

WASHINGTON GOLD, SILVER AND COPPER MINING COMPANY. mine and works located in Excelsior District, Nevada county, Cal.—Notice is hereby given that the following described stock of the above company, on account of assessment (No. 2) levied June 17th, 1864, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Name.	Certs.	Shrs.	Int.
Greely, H H	33	50	63 00
same	34	25	2 50
same	35	25	2 50
Heyman, S	23	25	2 50
Lynde, J E	27	25	2 50
Lynde, W B	24	25	2 50
Moller, J	11	10	1 00
same	12	10	1 00
same	13	10	1 00
same	14	10	1 00
same	15	10	1 00
Norton, G V	1	25	2 50
same	2	25	2 50
same	3	25	2 50

And in accordance with the laws of the State and an order of the Board of Trustees made on the 17th day of June, 1864, so many shares of each parcel of said stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in U. S. gold coin, in front of the office of the company in Dutch Flat, Placer county, on the 1st day of August, 1864, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to pay said delinquent assessment together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

JOHN DAMSGUARD, Secretary.
Office, Dutch Flat, Cal.
Jy 21, 1864

The above sale is postponed to Tuesday, the 16th day of August, 1864, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

By order of the Trustees,
J. J. NICHOLS, Sec'y.

HEXAGON MINING COMPANY. works located on Prospect Hill, Placer county, Cal.—Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Trustees of said company held on the 25th day of June, 1864, an assessment of Fifty (\$50) dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of said company, payable on or before the 25th day of July, 1864, in United States coin, to the Secretary of said company, at his office on Prospect Hill, Placer county, California. Any stock upon which said assessments shall remain unpaid on the 26th day of July, 1864, will be advertised on that day as delinquent, and unless payment shall be made before, will be sold on the 15th day of Aug., 1864 to pay the delinquent assessments together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

JOHN RAVENSBURG, Secretary.
June 6, 1864. Jy 14

CHAUTAUQUE GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY. Summit District, Placer county, California. Notice is hereby given, that at a meeting of the Trustees of said company, held on the 12th day of July, 1864, an assessment of ten (10) cents per share was levied on the Capital Stock of said company, payable immediately in United States gold or silver coin, to the Secretary, at his office in Danamascus, Placer county, California. Any Stock in the above named Company, upon which said assessment shall remain unpaid on the 11th day of August, 1864, will be advertised on the 13th day of August, 1864, as delinquent; and unless payment shall be made before, will be sold at public auction, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

M. H. POWAN, Secretary.
Danamascus, Placer county, Cal. July 12, 1864.
(Jy 16)

EXCELSIOR GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY. Excelsior District, Nevada county, California.—Notice is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the Stockholders of the above named company, at their office in Dutch Flat, Placer, on the 21st day of August, 1864, at 7 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing officers and the transaction of other important business pertaining to the company.

By order of the Trustees,
J. MEYER, Sec'y.

July 21, 1864. 4t

UNION GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY. Excelsior District.—Notice is hereby given that there will be a special meeting of the stockholders of this company held on Tuesday, August 9th, 1864, at 7½ o'clock, P. M., at the office of the company in Dutch Flat, for the purpose of electing a Treasurer, and to transact other business pertaining to the company.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
E. B. BOUST, Sec'y.

July 8, 1864. 1t

JOSEPH A. DONOHUE, Secretary,
San Francisco.

DONOHUE, KELLY & CO.
San Francisco.

EUGENE KELLY & CO.
New York.

BANKERS.
Exchange on NEW YORK, BANK OF LONDON,
London, and the BANK OF IRELAND, 170
San Francisco, July 1, 1864. Jy 2nd

Dry Goods and Clothing Store
OPENED IN DUTCH FLAT.
[A few doors below W. A. P. Nichols' Building
Houses.] by

CHARLES ADLER.

I have all the latest styles and patterns of Domestic and Foreign Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., usually kept in any store in the State, which I sell at the lowest Cash prices.

SALOONS AND BILLIARDS.

SENATE SALOON.
Main Street, Opposite the Express.

HE UNDERSIGNEED DESIRES TO INFORM the citizens of Dutch Flat and his friends generally that he has leased this well known stand where he will constantly keep the best

Wines and Liquors

to be had in the market. Cigars of the best manufacture always on hand. A cash
everage solicited.
from these partial patrons

DAVID MAYER.

November 12, 1863.-4f

PLACER BREWERY.
BOONVILLE, CALIF.

THE UNDERSIGNED SAVING PURCHASE
 this well known establishment and favorite re-
 sort, will hereafter keep it in the best style having a
 say on hand the best

Wines and Liquors
 and cigars and brews lagoon. By strict attention to
 orders and accommodations to customers he hopes
 to obtain a share of public patronage. Call and see
 March 13th, 1862.—*J. F. MEYER.*

BED ROCK SALOON
 MAIN STREET, DUTCH FLAT,
 GEO. L. SLOCUM, Proprietor

KEEP CONSTANTLY on hand the finest
Wines, Brand **Cigars**
 and playing cards in the mar-
 kets. Billiard Balls, Cues &
 for customers at lowest e-
 December 4, 1862.—*t*

PICTURE GALLERY!
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE THEATRE.
 THE UNDERSIGNED INFORMS THE
 ladies and gentlemen of Dutch Flat and vicinity
 that having made improvements in the art, he is now
 prepared to take likenesses in any manner desired.
Anbretypes and Photographs!
 taken to order. Those desirous of sending their like-
 nesses to the "Old Folks at Home" have now an
 opportunity. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.
 O. B. SILVER.
 May 28, 13 63.-47.
DUTCH FLAT & W. MILL.

WELL ABOVE SAW MILLS being the oldest established mill now operating in the vicinity of Dutch Flat, having been established in 1862, is now equipped with the latest machinery for the production of cutting lumber equal to the best of any mills in Placer county. We have on hand, and in assortment of seasoned and green lumber, hardwood and soft lumber, and having

Reduced the Prices!

to correspond with the times, will sell as LOW if not lower than any other Saw Mill in this vicinity. We are now receiving in the yard a large and superior lot of saw logs, and can fill orders for lumber of all kinds in all the usual dimensions, varying in length from 8 to 30 feet, and in widths from 4 to 12 inches, being situated within a few hundred yards of Dutch Flat, and convenient to most of the valuable

ing claims, offer superior inducements to
Miners and Builders
 to will find it to their interest to give this call be-
 fore purchasing elsewhere, as
 lumber delivered to
 Dutch Flat, June 24th, 1861
 at a point within ten
 miles of
ELLEN TOWLE.
THEODORE SCHUBERT,
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,
 Main Street, Opposite the Lacer Brewery,
 DUTCH FLAT, CALIFORNIA.
THE UNDERSIGNED BEG LEAVE
 to call the attention of the residents of
 Dutch Flat and vicinity, to the fact, that he
 has just received from the

to dress to a substantial Miner's Ego.
Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Our
work is considered equal to the Philadelphia, New
York or Boston manufacture. All work examined
by THEOD. SCHUBERT.
Dutch Flat, May 21, 1862.

DUTCH FLAT BAKERY,
SOUTH SIDE OF MARKET STREET,
NEW YORK..... PROPRIETOR.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS OLD ESTABLISHED
Bakery tenders his thanks to the citizens
of Dutch Flat and neighborhood for the very liberal

generous patronage heretofore bestowed, as them that he will endeavor to keep up the reputation of his establishment. Fresh

Bread, Cakes and Pies

Days on hand, together with an excellent assortment of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars!

an attentive and accommodating bar-tender always ready to attend to the spiritual wants of those may favor him with a call.

jan10-v4-1f

LE DOYEN'S
Chrysaraphilla, Yellow Dock and

Iodine Alternative.
THE GREAT PURIFIER OF THE BLOOD.
 is the very best, and, in fact, the only sure and
 medicine for the cure of diseases arising
 from a vitiated or impure state of the blood.
Positive and Specific Remedy
FOR
ALL DISEASES OR AFFECTIONS OF
THE BLADDER, KIDNEYS AND
DROPSICAL SWELLINGS
EXISTING IN MEN, WO-
MEN OR CHILDREN.

DOYEN'S SARSAPARILLA
SAFE, PLEASANT IN ITS TASTE, AND
MORE STRENGTHENING THAN
ANY OF THE PREPARATIONS OF
IRON OR BARK!
For those suffering from
BROKEN DOWN OR DELICATE CON-
STITUTIONS, FROM WHAT-
SOEVER CAUSE.

DOYEN'S SARSAPARILLA
Will give you
GOOD APPETITE!

**STRONG, HEALTHY NERVES, BRISK,
AND ENERGETIC FEELINGS.**
And enable you
TO SLEEP WELL:
No trial will convince the most skeptical,
Sole agent for California, 629 Front street, San
Francisco. jy28-3m

**ALEXANDER BUTWELL,
PRACTICAL BOOKBINDER,**
for Ruler and Blank Book Manufacturers
517 Clay and 214 Commercial streets,
between Montgomery and Sanson streets. Tel. 100.

Binding of every description, mostly extra
Books Rule and Bound to a desired Pattern
21, 1862-1y.

PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE.
Up this world and down this world,
And over this world and through,
Though drifted about,
And tossed without—
Why paddle your own canoe?
What though the sky is heavy with clouds,
Or shining a field of blue;
If the bleak wind blows,
Or the sunshine glows,
Still paddle your own canoe.
What if breakers rise up ahead,
With dark waves rushing through,
Move steadily through,
With steadfast eye,
And paddle your own canoe.
If a hurricane rise in the midnight skies,
And the stars are lost to view,
Glide safely along;
With a smile and a song,
And paddle your own canoe.
Up this world and down this world,
All over this world and through,
Though weary and worn,
Bare and forlorn,
Still paddle your own canoe.
Never give up when trials come,
Never grow sad and blue;
Never all down,
With a tear and a frown,
But paddle your own canoe.
There are daisies spring along the shores,
Blooming and sweet for you;
There are rose-lined dyes
In the autumn skies;
Then paddle your own canoe!

SHABBY GENTLE.—Among all the pitiable and appealing sights which assail the eyes, and through them, the heart, none can bear comparison with that which exhibits the peculiar circumstance which, in common parlance, is known as shabby gentility. There is a mute development of all the aggregate of human suffering in it—a development of intolerable yet uncomplaining torment, which excites the tenderest regard in the beholder, and the most selfish sympathy. There is something gross in bodily suffering; but mental pain is delicate in its intrinsic nature. The dignified suffering of shabby gentility is the very realization of what poets call "exquisite agony." There is something in the battered hat, the threadbare coat, and the disordered but highly lustrous boots, which the flintiest of natures cannot deny. Poverty does not always address itself to the sympathies, and seldom, if ever, in the ratio of its degree. The poor homeless vagabond in tatters and filth, the shivering mendicant whose empty pockets cannot afford him more than a crust to gnaw, extorts more charity than he invites. But shabby gentility seduces the finer instincts of the charitable man, and wins upon human nature insensibly. It is not the number of tatters, or the hideous minutiae of privations, but that which lieth beneath the threadbare suit—the mental suffering, of which this is the evidence and the symbol. In this lies the vital principle on which the pathetic quality of shabby gentility is based.

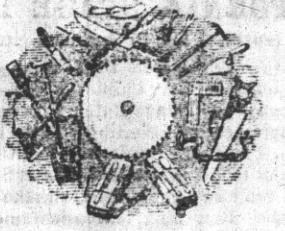
WHY BEAT WORK IN THE DARK.—A life-time might be spent in investigating the mysteries hidden in a bee-hive, and still half of the secrets would be undiscovered. The formation of the cell has long been a celebrated problem for the mathematician, whilst the changes which the honey undergoes offer at least an equal interest to the chemist. Every one knows what honey fresh from the comb is like. It is a clear yellow syrup, without a trace of solid sugar in it. Upon straining, however, it gradually assumes a crystalline appearance—it candies, as paying is, and ultimately becomes a solid mass of sugar. It has not been suspected that this change was due to a photographic action; that the same agent which alters the molecular arrangement of the iodide of silver on the excited collodion plate, and determines the formation of camphor and iodine crystals in a bottle, causes the syrupy honey to assume a crystalline form. This, however, is the case. M. Scheibler has enclosed honey in a stoppered flask, some of which he has kept in perfect darkness, whilst others have been exposed to the light. The inevitable result has been that the sunned portion rapidly crystallizes, whilst that kept in the dark remains perfectly liquid. We now see why bees are so careful to work in perfect darkness, and why they are so careful to obscure the glass windows which are sometimes placed in their hives. The existence of their young depends on the liquidity of the saccharine food presented to them, and if light were allowed access to this, the syrup would gradually acquire a more or less solid consistency; it would seal up the cells, and in all probability prove fatal to the inmates of the hive.

THE CONSCRIPTS.—We were told yesterday by a gentleman just from Rochester, that the scenes to be daily witnessed at the "Conscript Pen" in that city, are truly heart-rending. Accepted conscripts immediately after their examination are placed in the "pen," and denied even the poor boon of returning home once more to bid their frantic wives and children good-bye, and there they are herded by bayonets until their departure for Ft. Snelling. Our informant says many of the conscripts in their agony of feeling were crying like children. The case of one poor man in particular, who leaves a wife and four children entirely destitute, is said to be very distressing, as he is constantly weeping and begging some one to buy him out of the "pen," that he may return to his wretched family. Those among us who are constantly howling about the horrors of the Southern "Slave Pens," can have an opportunity of witnessing what they have heretofore imagined by visiting the "Conscript Pen," at Rochester.

GOOD ADVICE.—Never complain of your birth, your employment, your hardships; never fancy that you could be something if you only had a different lot sphere and sphere assigned you. God understands his own plan, and he knows what you want a great deal better than you do. The very thing that you deprecate as fatal limitations or obstructions, are probably what you want most. What you call hindrances, obstacles, discouragements, are probably God's opportunities, and it is nothing new that the patient should dislike his medicines, or any certain proof that they are poisons. No! A trace to such impatience. Choose that envy down which gnaws at your heart, because you are not in the same lot with others; bring down your soul, or rather bring it up to receive God's will, and to his work in your lot and sphere, under your cloud of obscurity, against your temptations and then you shall find that your condition is never opposed to your good, but consistent with it.

DRESS.—We are more or less desirous, on some ground or other, to win the respect of our fellow creatures, and the ways of winning are indefinitely diversified. To obtain influence and position, the majority of mankind will labor an entire lifetime, and continue to toil in some particular trade or profession, long after their actual wants are supplied. The merchant still speculates in the market, the sea-man still ploughs the deep, the gold-hunter still

dig the mine, and the scholar still collects additional lore by the midnight lamp. With this object in view, men exert their best energies in their several modes; but there is one mode which, in addition to all others, is adopted, with rare exception, by the whole human race; namely, an attention to personal appearance, or an endeavor to produce favorable impressions by the fashion, or propriety, or becomingness, or neatness, or splendor of their habiliments. The effect of dress is indeed of unquestionable importance. It typifies a man's position in society; it indicates his taste. A perfectly suitable dress is a passport almost everywhere. Wealth or worth ill-attired is usually ill-received. The man who dresses in a style below his place and circumstances must expect to meet many a mortifying rebuff, some philosophers and men of genius have been great slovens, and have affected to consider attention to personal appearance as effeminate or foolish. This mistake is less common than it used to be, and most of our literary now dress like gentlemen. A person dressed with propriety may save himself from ridicule, and slights, and humiliations to which ill-dressed merit is hourly exposed. Amongst strangers, a man's dress is the only criterion of title to consideration.

WM. H. HILLHOUSE,
Will constantly keep on hand all kinds of
HARDWARE!

STOVES, TINWARE, &c., &c.,

Something Just Received of Great Importance to Miners!
The subscriber takes this early opportunity of announcing to the "Honest Miners," that he is prepared to furnish Iron, Hydraulic Pipe and fixtures, as expeditiously and on as reasonable terms, (per lb. or foot, or any other way), as "any other man." All persons intending to fit up their Claims with Iron Pipe this fall will consult their interests by calling on me before contracting elsewhere.
Together with a general assortment of all articles in his line. Particular attention paid to the manufacture of
Hydraulic Pipe, Hose Pipe!
or anything else pertaining to his business, or the wants of a mining community, at reasonable rates.
ap10-1f

LIVERY AND EXCHANGE STABLE.
SACRAMENTO STREET, DUTCH FLAT.
THOMAS MORRIS, PROPRIETOR.

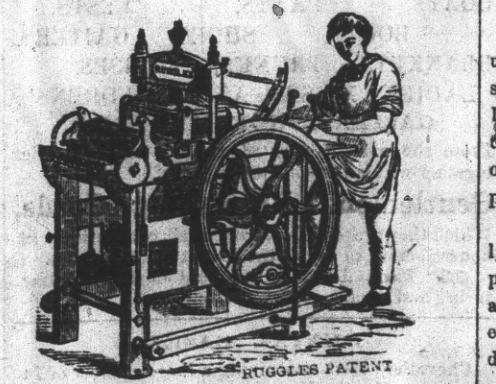
HAVING THE LARGEST AND MOST
convenient Stable in the place, offers superior accommodations to Teamsters and the traveling public. An extensive Wagon Yard is connected with the establishment.
Horses to let on Livery.
Animals stabled, boarded and groomed by the day, week or month, at reasonable rates.
49-1f

WHITNEY & CO.,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
JOHNSTON & CO.,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IN
California Produce
Auburn Station, Placer Co.

Mark your goods "W. & CO." and send shipping receipts, with goods, facilitate business and prevent mistakes.
Offices—Sacramento.....Corner Front and L Sts
Lincoln.....At the Railroad Depot
Auburn Station.....At the Railroad Depot
[Jun23-1f]

THE ENQUIRER
NEWSPAPER, BOOK
AND
JOB PRINTING
ESTABLISHMENT,
SACRAMENTO STREET,
Dutch Flat.

HAVING ONE OF RUGGLES' JOB ENGINE PRESSES



Together with an excellent assortment of new

JOB TYPE!

We are prepared to do every description of

PRINTING

SUCH AS

BALL TICKETS,

VISITING CARDS,

BUSINESS CARDS,

BILL-HEADS,

LETTER-HEADS,

PROGRAMMES,

BILLS OF FARE,

CONSTITUTIONS,

BY-LAWS, PAMPHLETS,

POSTERS, &c., &c.,

IN

BRONZE OR COLORED INKS,

In a style unsurpassed by any office in the State

at greatly

REDUCED RATES!

FROM OUR FORMER CHARGES

WE THE BOARD OF EXAMINERS created by an Act for the better protection of the Treasury of Placer county, approved April 6th 1863, do hereby certify that in pursuance of our duties as set forth in said Act of the Legislature of the State of California, we have examined the books and papers in the office of E. M. Danford, the Treasurer of Placer county, and find that there should be on the sixth day of May A.D. 1864, on the close of the official business of said day the amounts in the several county funds as specified below, namely:

County Fund.....	\$ 355 15
Redemption do.....	3,680 24
Hospital do.....	246 14
School do.....	404 71
School Districts.....	4,433 55
Road do.....	1,953 59
Indian Fund.....	37 60
Estate of Deceased Persons.....	150 91
County Clerk's Fund.....	398 42
Railroad Interest Fund.....	1,038 92
Total amount.....	\$12,141 33

And we further certify, that we have counted the money in the Treasury of Placer county, and find that there is in said Treasury, in United States gold and silver coin, the sum of Twelve thousand one hundred and forty-one 33-100 dollars.

[I. R. S.] H. FELLOWS, County Judge.
Jas. R. Rodgers, } Board of Supervisors
D. W. Madden, }
A. B. Scott, }
Subscribed and sworn to, before me this sixth day of May, 1864.
D. W. SPEAR,
May 13-1m
County Clerk.

ESTABLISHED 1760.
PETER LORILLARD,
Snuff & Tobacco Manufacturer
16 & 18 CHAMBERS ST.,
(Formerly 42 Chatham Street, New York.)
Would call the attention of Dealers to the articles of his manufacture, viz:

BROWN SNUFF.
Macaboy, Fine Rappee, Danish, Pure Virginia,
Coarse Rappee, American Gentleman, Natchitoches,
Copenhagen.

YELLOW SNUFF.
Scotch, Honey Dew Scotch, Fresh Honey Dew Scotch,
High Toast Scotch, Irish High Toast, Fresh Scotch,
or Landyfoot.

Attention is called to the large reduction in prices of Fine Cut Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, which will be found of a superior quality.

TOBACCO.
SMOKING. FINE CUT CHEWING. SMOKING.
Long. P. A. L. or plain. S. Jago
No. 1. Cavendish, or Sweet. Spanish,
Sweet Scented Orinoco, Canaster,
1 & 2 mixed. Tin Foil Cavendish, Turkish,
Granulated.
N. B.—A circular of prices will be sent on application.
May 21-1y

GROVER & BAKER'S
Noiseless
Sewing Machines!
For Family Use and Manufacturing Purposes
Prices from \$60 Upwards

Over 50,000 in Use!
We beg to assure the public that the well-known reputation of these Machines for RELIABILITY will be fully sustained, and in our rapidly increasing business the same care will be faithfully exercised in every department of our manufacture. Every Machine sold by us is WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT.

The public attention is respectfully requested to the following
Card from the Grover & Baker S. M. Company.
The public, in their eagerness to supply themselves with Sewing Machines, have Grover & Baker's stitch must not forget to purchase them of the parties who alone are authorized to sell them. All machines sewing from the spools and in which one needle only penetrates the cloth, and having a feed which allows the material to be turned at will are infringements
GLOVER & BAKER, S. M. CO.
A Card from Elias Howe, Jr.

All persons are cautioned not to make, deal in, or use, any Sewing Machines which sew front two spools and make the stitch known as the Grover & Baker's stitch, unless the same are purchased from the GROVER & BAKER SEWING COMPANY, or their Agents, or Licensees, and stamped under my patent of September, 10, 11.
Said Company and their Licensees, alone, and legally authorized under their own patents, and my said patent, during the extended term thereof, to make and sell this kind of Sewing Machines, and all others are pirates upon my said patent, and will be dealt with accordingly wherever found.
ELIAS HOWE, JR.

The attention of Tailors and Manufacturers, who prefer the "look stitch," is called to our Improved Shuttle Machines, which are speedily adapted to their requirements
—AND—
THE BEST IN USE
R. G. BROWN, Agent,
329 (91) Montgomery street,
San Francisco.

SAMUEL JELLY, 124 7th St., Sacramento City;
J. T. ALLESTREE, 156 Second St., Marysville;
J. L. WOODMAN, Main street, Stockton;
GEO. D. DONIN, North San Juan;
J. F. BARS, Placerville;
D. E. GORDON, Weaverville;
T. A. SPRINGER, Jackson.
joc4-1f

BLANKS, TRUST DEEDS, AND CERTIFICATES OF INCORPORATION, for sale at this office.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.
IMPORTANT
TO
MINING COMPANIES!
THE APPLICATION OF
IRE ROPE
FOR HOISTING FROM SHAFTS AND INCLINES.
Reduces your expenditure for Rope
SIXTY-SIX PER CENT.
ALL KINDS OF
WIRE ROPE, FLAT AND ROUND!
Patented, containing strength, &c. of Rope, with full information forwarded free, on application to the Manufacturers.
A. S. HALLIDIE & CO.,
422 Clay street, San Francisco.
ja 7-3m

WHEELER & WILSON'S
NEW STYLE
IMPROVED
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES
ALL FOR THE OBJECTS OVERCOME

No Leather pad used in the
NEW STYLE MACHINES!
THE NEW STYLE HEMMER
AND
TRANSPARENT CLOTH PRESSER!!
ARE ATTACHED TO THE
IMPROVED MACHINE.

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.
—THE—
MISSION WOOLLEN MILLS
—USE—
WHEELER & WILSON'S
SEWING MACHINES!
I MAKING UP
OVER-SHIRTS, COATS, SUITS, &c.

They now use from 40 to 50 constantly, and are turning out
THE FINEST GOODS
In the Market.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.
H. C. HAYDEN, Agent
Corner Sacramento and Montgomery streets,
San Francisco.

FRENCH, WILSON & CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO,
Make the best Clothing:
Furnishing Goods, all kinds.
Retailing for cash, at Wholesale Prices.
Largest and Best Stock of
CLOTHING,
FURNISHING GOODS,
TRUNKS,
CARPET BAGS,
UMBRELLAS,
VALISES, &c.

To be found in any Retail House in California.
Goods suitable for traveling purposes in any climate.
We have fitted up a custom department in connection with our former business, and employ over seventy-five Tailors to make up fine clothing to order. We have the best cutter on this coast, which enables us to guarantee a perfect fit in all cases without alteration.
Our stock of clothing, cassimeres and Vestings are the finest imported from Paris or New York his season.
Strangers visiting the city will please call and leave their measure, free of charge.
April 7-1 FRENCH, WILSON & CO.

FENIX WORKS!
JONATHAN KITTREDGE, Proprietor,
MANUFACTURER OF
FIRE-PROOF DOORS,
SHUTTERS,
BANK VAULTS,
PRISON CELLS,
RAILINGS,
GRATINGS,
SLOTTES,
BALCONIES,
BRIDGE WORK,
and all kinds of BLACKSMITH WORK.
A large assortment of Second Hand Doors and Shutters, constantly on hand, and for sale at very low rates.
All orders promptly attended to.
708 Battery Street, near Pacific,
San Francisco, May 1, 1862. 6m

AMERICAN EXCHANGE,
SANSOME STREET,
Opposite the American Theater,
San Francisco.
S. H. SEYMOUR, Proprietor.

THE UN
Assigned, LONG CONNECTED
establishment as Book-keeper, begs
ally to inform the old patrons of the
public generally, that he has leased
from Mr. D. M.
THIS MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENT,
which will be entirely under his management and control, and where he will be pleased to see his old friends and the traveling public.
He desires himself, that his experience in the business, and his long acquaintance with the people of California, will be a guarantee that no one will leave his house dissatisfied, and he pledges himself to spare no pains or expense in providing every means for the comfort and satisfaction of his guests.
THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE has well known to the people of California, that it seems almost unnecessary to say anything in praise, either of the building or the location. The Proprietor will only remark that it is inferior to no house in the State in all the requirements of a FIRST CLASS HOTEL, being in a central location and easy of access from all parts of the city. The ROOMS are large and WELL FURNISHED, and furnished with Spring Water, and Water has been introduced into all parts of the house.
BATH ROOMS on the premises for the convenience of all.
Two Coaches are attached to the Hotel to convey passengers from and to the steamers.
May 6-3m SIMON H. SEYMOUR.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.
REDUCTION IN PRICES.
To Subscribers.
ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE FOLLOWING:—
List of American and Foreign Periodicals for which I receive subscriptions. Permanent arrangements having been made by the United States Government for the carrying of the mails from the Atlantic States by steamers three times a month, I am enabled to receive subscriptions at a much lower rate than formerly. The same care and attention will be paid to the forwarding of all packages, for which this establishment has gained a most reliable reputation throughout the Pacific Coast.

ATLANTIC PERIODICALS.	
	PER YEAR
Harper's Monthly Magazine.....	\$3 00
Godey's Lady's Book.....	3 00
Atlantic Monthly.....	3 00
Leslie's Family Magazine.....	3 00
Knickerbocker Magazine.....	3 00
Continental Monthly.....	3 00
Peterson's Ladies' Magazine.....	3 00
Arthur's Home Magazine.....	3 00
Ladies' Repository.....	3 00
Tales of the Day.....	3 00
Monthly Novels.....	3 00
Bellet's Magazine.....	3 00
Hunt's Mercantile Magazine.....	3 00
Bankers' Magazine.....	3 00
Le Bon Ton.....	3 00
Brownson's Review.....	3 00
Brathwaite's Retrospect.....	3 00
Curt Register (yearly).....	3 00
Bullion's Magazine.....	3 00
Yankee Notions (comic).....	3 00
Leslie's Budget of Fun (comic).....	3 00
Nie Nax (comic).....	3 00
Comic Monthly.....	3 00
Phunny Phellow (comic).....	3 00
New York Weekly Herald.....	3 00
New York Police Gazette.....	3 00
New York Clipper.....	3 00
New York Home Journal.....	3 00
New York Weekly Tribune.....	3 00
New York Sunday Mercury.....	3 00
New York Sunday Atlas.....	3 00
New York Sunday Times.....	3 00
New York Sunday Dispatch.....	3 00
New York Sunday Courier.....	3 00
New York Weekly Times.....	3 00
New York World.....	3 00
New York Journal of Commerce.....	3 00
New York Independent.....	3 00
New York Leader.....	3 00
New York Ledger.....	3 00
New York Leslie's Pictorial.....	3 00
New York Harper's Weekly.....	3 00
New York Illustrated News.....	3 00
New York Zeitung (German).....	3 00
New York Demokrat.....	3 00
New York Criminal Zeitung.....	3 00
New York Family Blatter.....	3 00
New York Vanity Fair.....	3 00
New York Irish American.....	3 00
New York Scientific American.....	3 00
New York Wilkes.....	3 00
New York Tablet.....	3 00
New York Country Gentleman.....	3 00
New York Weekly.....	3 00
New York Mercury.....	3 00
New York Herald of Progress.....	3 00
New York Southern American Journal.....	3 00
New York Afton.....	3 00
New York Eco d'Italia (Italian).....	3 00
New York La Cronica (Spanish).....	3 00
Boston Weekly Journal.....	3 00
Boston Flag of our Union.....	3 00
Boston Pilot.....	3 00
Boston Waverly Magazine.....	3 00
Boston Banner of Light.....	3 00
Boston True Flag.....	3 00
Boston Investigator.....	3 00
Boston Literary Companion.....	3 00
Boston Little's Living Age.....	3 00
Philadelphia Forester's War Press.....	3 00
Philadelphia Dollar Newspaper.....	3 00
Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.....	3 00
Baltimore Weekly Sun.....	3 00
Louisville Weekly Journal.....	3 00
Cincinnati Weekly Commercial.....	3 00
St. Louis Weekly Republican.....	3 00

FOREIGN PERIODICALS.	
London Illustrated News, with supplements.....	\$4 00
London Weekly Messenger.....	3 00
London Illustrated News of the World.....	4 00
London Illustrated Times.....	3 00
London Weekly Times.....	3 00
London Bell's Life.....	3 00
London Athenaeum.....	2 00
London Punch.....	3 00
London once a Week.....	3 00
Liverpool Wiltner and Smith's Times.....	3 00
Dublin Nation.....	3 00
Corahill Magazine.....	3 00
Temple Bar Magazine.....	3 00
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London Lancet.....	3 00
London World of Fashion.....	3 00
All the Year Round.....	3 00
London Art Journal.....	3 00
Blackwood's Magazine.....	4 00
Westminster Quarterly Review.....	3 00
North British Quarterly Review.....	3 00
Edinburgh Quarterly Review.....	3 00
London Quarterly Review.....	3 00
The four Reviews and Blackwood's.....	3 00
Subscriptions received for all the San Francisco Dailies, at publishers' prices.	
Any Newspaper, Magazine or Review not mentioned in the above list will be furnished to order. Orders of Books, Music, Fancy Articles, &c., filled promptly at the lowest market rates. Subscriptions payable invariably in advance.	
J. S. FARMAN, New Agent, San Francisco.	

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS IS HIGHLY RECOMMENDED BY CITY ZENS WHOSE NAMES AND RESIDENCES WILL BE FOUND IN THE PAMPHLET, GIVING EVIDENCE OF ASTONISHING CURES OF CONSUMPTION, BY USING THIS MEDICINE. GIVE IT A TRIAL. REDINGTON & CO., AGENTS, 416 AND 418 FRONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

THOMAS ROYCE'S ADVERTISING AGENCY.
North-east corner of Montgomery and Washington streets, San Francisco. Agent for the following papers:
Enquirer, Dutch Flat.
Butte Record, Oroville.
Republican, Shasta.
Sierra Citizen, Downsville.
Tribune, San Jose.
Placer Herald, Auburn.
Union Democrat, Sonoma.
San Andreas Independent.
Amador Sentinel, Jackson.
Mountain Messenger, La Porte.
Grassland City Herald.
Mariposa Democrat.
People's Sentinel, Santa Cruz.

BLANKS! BLANKS!
An excellent assortment of blank checks, just printed at the Northern office, and of all sizes, DEEDS, MORTGAGES, SUMMONSES, EJECTMENTS, SUBPOENAS, and all the BLANKS AND CERTIFICATES.
All the blank printed and filled office have been revised by one of the most eminent lawyers in the State.